

## Bunny Club

Polly Scattergood

Call me a fake Sir  
You can call me a fraud  
You can spit on my french knickers  
You can call me a whore

If You  
Roll in, Roll out, Roll up to the Bunny Club  
You'll have the  
Ride of your life underneath these  
Pink fluorescent lights  
And I hope that you  
Roll in, Roll out, Roll up to the Bunny Club  
You'll have the  
Ride of your life underneath these  
Pink fluorescent lights

And I hope that theres  
No love lost  
There  
"No Sir. There is no love left in here."  
Just Oh. Just wondering  
Theres no love lost  
Knots in her hair  
And all lines  
All lines are stripped bare  
Just Oh. Just Wondering  
Theres no love lost

Fnger my pigtails as you  
Deal me some cards  
As you tell me what the sunset looks like  
From your brothers backyard

But you see  
With me they take one look and they run  
I've got a dog and a gun  
And I am living in London now  
Living in London

So

Roll in, Roll out, Roll up to the Bunny Club  
You'll have the  
Ride of your life underneath these  
Pink fluorescent lights  
And I hope that you  
Roll in, Roll out, Roll up to the Bunny Club  
You'll have the  
Ride of your life underneath these  
Pink fluorescent lights

And I hope that theres  
No love lost  
There  
"No Sir. There is no love left in here."  
Just Oh. Just wondering  
Theres no love lost

Knots in her hair  
And all lines  
All lines are stripped bare  
Just Oh. Just Wondering  
Theres no love lost

Call me your princess as you  
Do me a line  
As your searching for my saviour  
At the bottom of a packet of Tobacco

With me they take one look and they run  
I've got a dog and a gun  
And I am living in London now  
Living in London

So

Roll in, Roll out, Roll up to the Bunny Club  
You'll have the  
Ride of your life underneath these  
Pink fluorescent lights  
And I hope that you  
Roll in, Roll out, Roll up to the Bunny Club  
You'll have the  
Ride of your life underneath these  
Pink fluorescent lights

And I hope that theres  
No love lost  
There  
"No Sir. There is no love left in here."  
Just Oh. Just wondering  
Theres no love lost  
Knots in her hair  
And all lines  
All lines are stripped bare  
Just Oh. Just Wondering  
Theres no love lost

You see  
With me they take one look and they run  
I've got a dog and a gun  
And I'm living in London Now  
Living in London Town